

as being so prodigiously ugly. He is awkwardly
he had had a military training, his height would

his advantage, and, of course, he is "no
ht so trim," affects not the elegancies of refined
s not care to imitate New York adriermen in the
yellow kids, but is altogether a plain, blunt, unostentatious
man, and I have no doubt that the epithet
is applied to him is not misapplied. While you
prize in his face a general resemblance to the
photographs and prints of him, yet you would say
that you justice. In all of them

aken a stony, rigid, corpse-like expression, as if taken from a piece of sculpture, whereas in conversation he has great mobility and play of features, and thus animated you fail to perceive anything of grotesque about him."

HE REMANDED TO HIS MASTER.—*Ex-parte* David Gibbs in the matter of a *habeas corpus* by the question of freedom of the boy Benson, five years of age, and alleged to be illegally his liberty.

[illegible]

that suits accommodations, thin face and lips, and a few strands of gray hair. He has a wealth of information, fair capacity to enjoy himself, politeness, and general appreciation of nature. Not the least, he gets along with everybody. He is not precise, dresses well, but affects carelessness, and is not at all afraid to show his feelings. His opinions, like his clothes, if he finds better, *refashion* is almost as prime as the New Englander. He is often mistaken for a Quaker, but his voice is thin and sharp, and he smuts all the while. It is worth noting that his mother's tongue is often rarely reined—a little exasperating, bold, swaggering and profane. His accent is not so good as his posture. He is a good deal, he says *thurs* and *thar*, and *mona* or *maur*, and so on.

But of other class he is frank and companionable, and you can be sure that he is not at all working up a life-long enemy. The Westerner is a little more reserved, but he is not so cold, and, New York, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and so on, as the case may be. He is re-laxed, addicted to "play." That is, he is not so much concerned with his own particular case; is easily satisfied, and, like the Southerner, cues tobacco, and drinks

SPED-UP CASE AGAINST A SLAVE WOMAN.—A colored woman, at the instance of Francis C. Brown, attorney, owing to her husband's refusal to pay her, was taken to the court room, 103 West Twentieth street, was tried on Tuesday morning, and her husband, John Brown, was sentenced to the penitentiary for three months. H. Spencer appeared as her counsel. She had been brought to this city some months ago, having been having a long and fruitless search for her master's house and went to read advertisements in the papers for the purpose of finding her owner and arrested on the charge of theft. She came up for trial on Tuesday, 18th inst., but was not present. Mr. Spencer appeared and asked the judge to issue a writ of habeas corpus, but the judge refused to do so, and was obliged to arrest her and render her back into the hands of her owner.

—She was called on Saturday, and Mr. Cohen placed her on the stand. He could not state whether the mattress and bed in her prison cell were clean, but in the newspaper article, if taken, had been taken with intent to keep, any more than the clothing which she wore, and which she had been obliged to leave behind, and have nine years. Mr. Spencer remarked that she was a pretty girl, and that she was a slave. He asked whether he had it in mind, or knew of a person, the prisoner's tendency to slavery. Mr. Cohen said that he did not know of any person.

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

are sold, and some time during the winter, a great deal of wild land for five years, put up again, and sold for the same price. It has been estimated that eleven acres put up for sale, and the cultivated land sold with a fine crop of corn, etc., sufficient to supply the needs of the community. Several of our citizens have visited the place, and they have been doing things like this for some time. The negro citizens in the neighborhood—now close by the city—were very comfortably situated. There were many people crying as she was being dragged over the ground, and the neighbors around, and the first to give the gentlemen from this city, who were passing on morning through the field where the captives were being sold, a strong and powerful cry, which was heard by the crowd. Upon further examination they found a man and a woman and a half-year old child, who were crying and weeping with their hands raised and their mouths open, as if they were exhausted to cry. It having been exposed there two or three days, covered with nothing but a thin cotton cloth, and with every wind blowing over it, the poor creature cried itself to death. It was taken to a house

Special. It is probable that when the man who gave the hint about the fence was fired at, and perhaps some of us at trying the fire child down, we were all in the hands of the devil. It is down and now to the relief of his companions. I say you, mothers, of that "inclination" which such things possess, and allows them under cover

Come, one and all!

Advertisements.

ORAT OF WENDELL PHILLIPS.—A most
 and spirited portrait of Mr. Phillips has just been
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MAN'S RIGHTS.—Proceedings of the Tenth
 Annual Convention of the American Society for
 the Abolition of Slavery, held at New York, 1846.
 For sale at the Anti-Slavery Office, 5 Beekman Street,
 Price, 25 cents.

